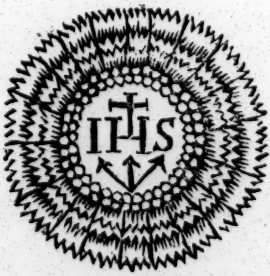
THE PRAYERS OF St. Bridget.

To be said in

HONOUR OF THE Sacred Wounds OF OUR SAVIOUR.



Printed in the Year 1686.

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THE PRAYERS OF St. BRIDGET.

To be said in Honour of the Sacred Wounds of our most Blessed Saviour.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, eternal sweetness of those who love thee, joy above, and desire, firm hope of the hopeless, solace of the sorrowful, and most merciful lover of all penitent sinners, who hast said, *Thy delight is to be with the Sons of men*, for the love of whom thou didst assume Humane Nature in the fulness of time; Remember, most sweet

Lord Jeſus, all thoſe ſharp ſorrows which then pierced thy Sacred Soul, from the firſt inſtant of thy Incarnation, until the time of thy ſolitary Paſſion, pre-ordained from all Eternity; remember, O moſt amiable Saviour, all thoſe bitter anguiſhes thou didſt ſuffer, when at thy laſt Supper thou didſt waſh the feet of thy Diſciples, didſt feed them with the Sacred banquet of thy precious Body and Blood, and moſt ſweetly Comforting them, didſt foretel them thy enſuing Paſſion; after which, going to *Mount-Olivet*, thou ſaidſt, *My Soul is ſorrowful unto Death*; Remember, I beſeech thee, O moſt ſweet Saviour, that bitter grief and anguiſh, which thy Sacred Soul did ſuffer, when Praying three ſeveral times to thy Heavenly Father, thou didſt ſweat Water and Blood, thou wert betray'd by thy own Diſciple, apprehended by thy choſen people, accuſed by falſe witneſſes, unjuſtly judged by three Judges

Judges, and in thy elected City, in the Paſchal Solemnity, in the flouriſhing Age of thy Youth, were wrongfully Condemned, Bound, Beaten, Spurned, Spit upon, deſpoil'd of thy own Garments, and cloathed with others in Scorn; were Blind-folded, Buffeted, Spit upon again, Bound naked to a Pillar, moſt cruelly Scourged, Crown'd with Thorns, ſtruck with a Reed, and afflicted with innumerable other Torments, Pains, and Injuries: O my ſweet Lord Jeſus, by the memory and merit of all theſe bitter Pains and Anguiſhes before thy laſt Expiration to the Croſs; vouchſafe to grant me before my Death, true Contrition, entire Confeſſion, a flowing Fountain of Tears, full ſatisfaction, and plenary remiſſion of all my ſins, *Amen.*

O moſt gracious Lord Jeſus, be propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

II.

O Moſt Sweet Lord Jeſus, true Liberty of Angels, and Paradiſe of Delights, remember, I beſeech thee, that Grief and Sorrow which thou didſt ſuffer, when thy Cruel Enemies like fierce Lyons, with furious and dreadful Looks, compaſſing thee round about, did tear off thy Hair, ſpit upon thy Sacred Face, Scratch, Beat, and Buffet thee, and with all manner of unheard of Injuries, Outrages and Torments, did moſt cruelly and baſely Blaſpheme, Scorn, and Affront thee, O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by all thoſe moſt Barbarous and Inhumane Outrages which thou didſt ſuffer, vouchſafe to deliver me from all my Enemies viſible and inviſible, that protected under the ſhadow of thy wings, I may ſafely arrrive at the port of Eternal Glory. *Amen.*

O moſt gracious Lord Jeſus Chriſt, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

III.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, Omnipotent Creator and Fabricator of the World, and Repairer of Mankind, who containeſt both Heaven and Earth in thy Hand, and whoſe immenſity no bounds can limit; remember, I beſeech thee, the bitter Pains and Anguiſhes which thou didſt endure, when the perfidious *Jews* pierced thy delicate and tender Hands and Feet with moſt rough and blunt Nails, ſtretching them forth ſo violently with Cords to the Holes, which they had made in the Croſs: Thus they heaped Dolour upon Dolour, moſt Cruelly disjoynting all thy Bones, breaking all thy Veins, and renewing all thy Sacred Wounds. O moſt ſweet Jeſus, by the memory of all theſe thy Pains and Torments on the Croſs, vouchſafe to give me thy Fear and Love, with perfect Charity towards my neighbour. *Amen.*

O most Pious Lord Jesus, be Propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria.

IV.

O My sweet Lord Jesus Heavenly Physician of Humane Nature, and Eternal King, remember, I beseech thee, all those bitter Pains and Torments which thou didst endure in thy Sacred Members, who being hoisted up upon the Cross, with all thy precious Body rent and torn, all thy bones being so disjoynted, that not one remain'd in its right place, not having from the Crown of thy Head unto the Sole of thy Feet any part left whole, so that no dolour could be compar'd to thine: At which time being unmindful of thy own Torments, thou didst mercifully pray to thy Heavenly Father for thy Cruel Enemies, saying, *Father forgive them for they know not what they do.* O most Meek and Merciful Lord Jesus, by this thy admirable benignity, good-

Goodneſs, Love and Mercy, and by all thy bitter Pains and Torments, grant, that the memory of thy dolorous Paſſion, may be to me a moſt Powerful Protection of my Soul and Body, againſt all the Deceipts, Temptations, and Moleſtations of the Devils my Cruel Enemies. *Amen.*

O moſt Merciful Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

V.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus mirour of Eternal Brightneſs, and Wiſdom of the Omnipotent Father; remember the bitter Grief and Sorrow thy Sacred Soul did feel, when, beholding in the clear mirour of thy Divine Pre-ſcience, the Predeſtination of thy Elect, who, through the merits of thy moſt wholeſom Paſſion were to be Saved, and the reprobation of the wicked, who for their Ingratitude were to be Damned, and the Abyſs of thy Immenſe Mercy, by which thou

didſt Commiſerate and ſhed Tears for us miſerable, loſt, and forlorn Sinners, and chiefly by that Mercy, which thou didſt ſhew to the Theif upon the Croſs, ſaying to him, *This day thou ſhalt be with me in Paradiſe*, I beſeech thee, O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, my Lord and my God, to ſhew the like Mercy upon me, now, and at the hour of my Death. *Amen.*

O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, be merciful unto me a ſinner. Pater Noſter. Ave Maria.

VI.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, Omnipotent King, and moſt amiable Friend, remember the bitter Grief, and Sorrow thy Sacred Soul did ſuffer, when, being forſaken of all thy Friends and Acquaintance, thou didſt hang Naked, rent and torn upon the Croſs, not having any to Comfort or Compaſſionate thee, but only the Glorious Virgin *Mary* thy Mother, who ſtanding under the

the Croſs in the bitterneſs of her Soul, accompanied thee in all Torments; unto whom thou didſt commend thy Beloved Diſciple Saint *John* in thy place, ſaying to her, *Woman behold thy Son*; And after, to thy Diſciple, *Behold thy Mother*. O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by that Sword of Sorrow which did then tranſpierce her Sacred Soul, and by the tender Love and Compaſſion wherewith thou didſt reſent the ſad differences of thy Sorrowful Mother, have Pity and Compaſſion on me; I beſeech thee my deareſt Lord, and mercifully Help, Comfort, Succour, and Aſſiſt me in all my Tribulations, Adverſities, Neceſſities, Sorrows and Sufferances both Spiritual and Corporal. *Amen.*

O moſt excellent Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

VII.

O Moſt Sweet Lord Jeſus, Crown of Joy, Treaſure of Felicity, ſweet ſource of Conſolation, and exhauſted Fountain of Mercy, who hanging upon the Croſs, out of the moſt inflamed deſire thou hadſt of the Salvation of our Souls, ſaidſt, *I Thirſt*; *viz.* for the Redemption of Mankind: O deareſt Lord, by this thy ardent Charity, Inflame our Hearts with thy Holy Love, inkindle our Deſires to accompliſh diligently all good works, and wholly extinguiſh the heat of all Evil Concupiſcences and Worldly Affections in me. *Amen.*

O moſt excellent Lord Jeſus be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

VIII.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, true Light of thoſe that believe in thee, Suavity of Hearts, and Soveraign Solace of all the Faithful Souls, by that bitter Gall and Vinegar

Vinegar thou didſt Taſt for us upon the Croſs at the Hour of thy Death; Grant us, miſerable Sinners, Grace worthily to receive at all times,(& particularly at the hour of our Death,) thy moſt precious Body and Blood, that by the virtue of this Divine Banquet, and all other ſalutary Sacraments, we may be preſerved from all evils, ſins, and puniſhments, and (repleniſh'd with all Joy,) ſecurely appear in thy Divine Preſence. *Amen.* *Amen.*

O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

IX.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, Regal Virtue, and all Mental Jubilee; remember I beſeech thee, thoſe exceſſive Pains and Anguiſhes thou didſt endure for us upon the Croſs, when, through the bitterneſs of Death, and the Impious Blaſphemies, Deriſions, Scorns and Reproaches of the Jews,

Jews, with a loud Voice and weeping Eyes thou didſt cry to thy Heavenly Father with this ſad Complaint, *Eloi, Eloi, lamma ſabacthani*! that is to ſay, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me*? O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by this bitter Torment, Sorrow, Grief, and Anguiſh, vouchſafe, I beſeech thee, to have Pitty on me, and Succour me in all my Sorrows, Sufferances, and Tribulations, and particularly at the hour of my Death: O then my deareſt Lord and my God, vouchſafe to aſſiſt and Succour me, and do not forſake me I beſeech thee. *Amen.*

O moſt Gracious Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

X.

O Moſt Sacred Lord Jeſus, *Alpha* and *Omega*, the *Beginning* and *Ending* of all things, and Mirour of all Virtue; remember how from the Crown of the Head to the Feet thou wert immerged

merged in the deluge of thy dolorous Paſſion, for the Love of us vile Sinners. O my moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by the length, bredth, greatneſs, and multitude of thy Sacred Wounds, take from me the Love of the World, and teach me by a true and perfect Charity always to keep thy Holy Laws and Commandments. *Amen.*

O moſt wiſe Lord Jeſu, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

XI.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, Soveraign Goodneſs, Eternal Beatitude of thy Saints, and moſt profound Abyſs of Mercy, by thy deep & dolorous Wounds, wl ich did not only tranſpierce thy Sacred Fleſh, but even thy Bowels, and the Marrow of thy Bones: Be Merciful to me a Miſerable Sinner, who now am drowned in my Sins and Iniquities, and hide me in thy Sacred Wounds from the Face of Wrath, until thine

In-

Indignation be paſt and appeaſed. *Amen.*

O moſt potent Lord Jeſus be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

XII.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus mirrour of Verity, pledge of Unity, and bond of Charity; remember the innumerable multitude of thoſe Painful Wounds wherewith thou wert covered from Head to Foot, all thy moſt Holy Body moſt Cruelly rent and torn by the moſt Impious, and dyed with thy moſt Precious Blood, all which moſt dreadful dolours thou didſt endure for the Love of us vile Sinners: O moſt gracious Lord, engrave theſe thy dolours deeply in my Heart, and write them there with thy Precious Blood, that in them I may always read thy Love and Dolours, ſo that the memory of thy painful Paſſion may daily be renewed in me, and my Love increaſed towards thee, and I remain

main perpetually thankful to thy Immenſe Charity to the laſt period of my Life, until I come to enjoy thee my only dear Lord and moſt deſired Treaſure, abounding with all Joy and Felicity, which through thy Goodneſs be pleaſed to grant, O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, *Amen.*

O moſt glorious Lord Jeſus Chriſt, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

XIII.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, moſt Victorious Lyon and Invincible, Triumphant and Immortal King; remember I beſeech thee, all the bitter Pains and Anguiſhes thou didſt endure, when all the forces of thy Heart and Body failing, bowing down thy Sacred Head, thou ſaidſt, *It is Conſummated*: O deareſt Lord, by theſe thy deadly dolours have mercy on me at my laſt paſſage, when my Heart and Soul ſhall be in Anguiſh and Anxiety, *Amen.*

O most noble Lord Jesus, be propitious to me a sinner. Pater noster. Ave Maria,

XIV.

O Most sweet Lord Jesus, only begotten Son of the Eternal Father, Figure of his Substance, Splendour of his Glory; remember that most earnest recommendation wherewith thou didst commend thy Sacred sweet Soul to thy Omnipotent Father upon the Cross, saying, *Father into thy Hands I commend my Spirit*: At which time thou didst hang naked upon the Cross, with thy most Holy Body all over wounded, rent and torn, pouring forth streams of most precious Blood, with thy Face Pale and Wanne, thy Head Crown'd with Thorns, thy Arms extended, thy Hands Nail'd, thy Veins broken, thy Bones disjoynted, thy Bowels of Mercy open'd, thy Eys weeping and obscur'd, thy Voice failing, thy Breast Thirsting, and thy Holy Heart broken: O my most

moſt merciful Lord, unto all theſe Cruel Pains and Torments didſt thou deliver thy moſt Sacred Innocent, Tender, Pure and Precious Body, for the Redemption of us moſt wretched, vile, and miſerable Sinners, and in this manner render thy ſweet Soul to thy Cœleſtial Father, by which moſt precious and Innocent Death of thine, and by the Virtue of thy Holy Croſs, I beſeech thee, O Father of mercy, and Omnipotent King of Saints, to give me Grace to reſiſt the World, the Fleſh, and the Divel, that being dead to all Terreſtrial things, I may live to thee alone, and have the Happineſs to be received by Thee at my laſt paſſage, when this my miſerable Exile ſhall be ended *Amen.*

O moſt Pious Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

XV.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, moſt flouriſhing, true and fruitful Vine, remember the ſuperabundant effuſion of thy precious Blood, which thou didſt pour forth ſo plentifully from all parts of thy Holy Body, like a cluſter of preſſed Grapes, when thou thy ſelf all alone didſt tread the Wine-preſs on the Croſs, and out of thy pierc'd ſide didſt give us Water and Wine to drink, not leaving ſo much as one drop, being then like a bundle of pure and precious Myrrhe; thou wert hanged on high upon the Croſs, at which time the liquor of thy Bowels dryed up, the marrow of thy Bones conſumed, and thy moſt delicate and tender Body wholly fainted and failed. O moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus, by this moſt liberal effuſion of thy precious Blood, by thy bitter Death and Paſſion, and all thy Sacred Wounds, vouchſafe to wound my Heart with that tender Love,

wherewith the Holy Heart of thy moſt Bleſſed Mother was wounded under the Croſs, that the Tears of Love and Penance may be my Bread day and night, and convert me wholly to thee, that thy heart may be my perpetual Habitation, my Converſation pleaſing and acceptable to thy Divine Majeſty, and the end of my Life ſo laudable, that having finiſh'd this Mortal Pilgrimage, I may be admitted into Immortal Glory to Praiſe & Glorifie thee, my Soveraign Lord, in the ſweet Society of thy Holy Angels and Saints for all Eternity. *Amen.*

O moſt Gracious Lord Jeſus, be Propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the living God, vouchſafe to receive theſe Prayers in union of that moſt excellent Love, wherewith thou didſt ſuffer all the Wounds of thy moſt precious Body, and be merciful to me thy poor unworthy Servant, and all Sinners, with all Faithful Souls both Living and Dead, Graciouſly granting to us all mercy, Grace, remiſſion of ſins, and Life Everlaſting. *Amen.*

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The Approbation.

THese Pious Prayers, so much esteemed by Devout Persons, and divers times Printed in Rome, Venice, almost in all Places of Italy, Spain, France, and in the Low Countries in their several Languages, worthily deserve to be exposed in our vulgar Tongue, for the comfort of all those who desire to be partakers of such Spiritual Graces and Favours; wherefore I judge them fit to be Printed. Doway this 5th. of July 1653.

Br. Angelus of St. Francis
Jubilate Lector and Episcopal Censor of Books.